

THE EVENING NEWS REVIEW.

TENTH YEAR.

EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1894.

TWO CENTS

THE.... PEOPLE'S STORE

Last week of

Summer Clearance Sale.

While this sale lasts we will sell all 50c WOOLEN DRESS GOODS, which includes a fine selection of New Fall Goods, at 39c per yard. We are also offering

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO BUYERS OF LACE CURTAINS.

We have opened today a case of nice, new Dark Prints, which we have marked 5c per yard. One bale of White Canton Flannels, new goods, is to go at 5c per yard. Sale week only.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE, H. E. PORTER,

Fifth Street and the Diamond.

READERS OF THE NEWS REVIEW,—

ATTENTION, PLEASE!

On Saturday Morning,
Aug. 25, at

THE BOSTON STORE,

You can buy your choice of about 50 Ladies' Light Weight Fall Jackets and Capes at about

25c on the Dollar.

A case of 12½c Canton Flannel at the rate of

12 Yards for One Dollar.
8 1-3c a Yard.

A case of 75 per cent White Wool Blankets, regular \$3 quality,

At \$2 a Pair.

A case of Ladies' Ribbed Fleeced Lined Vests, made to retail for 35c each,

Sale Price 23c or 3 for 65c.

This Special Sale begins Saturday morning, Aug. 25, and continues until Saturday, Sept. 8, at

THE BOSTON STORE, A. S. YOUNG.

138 and 140 Fifth St.

IT WAS A BIG DAY

All East Liverpool Joined In the Celebration.

THOUSANDS WERE AT THE PARK

The Parade Was One of the Largest and Best Ever Seen in the City—Many Strangers in Town—The Races and Athletic Contests Were Enjoyed by the Greatest Crowd Ever Seen in the East End—The Prize Waltz—A Day of Pleasure With Few Accidents.

It was a big day.

Early in the morning the city gave signs of some extraordinary occasion, and before 7 o'clock arrived an unusual number of people were on the streets. They came from all parts of the city to the Diamond, and when that was well filled they surged into Fifth street waiting patiently for the parade to form. The hours sped quickly by, and the signs always accompanying the formation of a marching column showed that it would not be long until one of the largest parades ever seen in the city would be moving. Marshal Stewart and his aides were galloping about everywhere getting men in line, and assigning positions to unions as they marched from their respective quarters. Meanwhile the crowd had been steadily increasing, and when joined by the throng from Wellsville and the number coming in on the morning trains filled every point of vantage. The American flag was waving in the gentle breeze everywhere. Each union carried one, while many business houses and private residences displayed the colors in profusion. There was no delay and little confusion when the parade was ready to start. The order had been given that it would move promptly at 9 o'clock, and a very few minutes after that the bands began to play. Only a little while afterward the glassworkers moved forward, and in another instant the first Labor Day parade ever seen in the city took up the line of march. Immediately after Marshal Stewart and his staff came Haines' band and the remainder of the column in the following order: glassworkers, 95; kilnmens, 173; dippers, 32; carpenters, 31; Typographical union, 10; turners and handlers, 47; pressers, 140; odd men and kiln drawers, 45; decorators, 34; packers, 21; cigarmen and dishmakers, 43; claymakers, 30; masons and bricklayers, 34.

The people were on every hand to greet the marchers and note the novel features as they appeared. Many persons grew weary of the long walk before the march ended, but others continued until the column broke ranks. There were over a thousand men in line when the start was made, but that number was not continued. Two bands, made up of sections of the Musical union, made easy time for the marchers, and played so well that many expressions of delight were heard from the crowds. The glassworkers had provided each man with a cane of glass, and they made a good showing. The contest for the flag brought out many men who otherwise would have preferred to spend the entire day at the park. The fire department attracted no end of favorable comment, and the councilmen were the center of all eyes as they rode along, while Mayor Gilbert attracted universal attention as he marched with the kilnmens' union. Another feature was the emblem proudly borne by the glassworkers, a banner which clearly attested their skill. Taken all in all the great event among the dancers was the prize waltz, and Miss Fry and Will Cassidy were declared the best on the floor by the judges. The day ended with a big ball in the Fifth street rink where the dancing was continued to a late hour.

A special bicycle race was put on the program between the twelfth and thirteenth events, and was perhaps the most interesting of all. It was a three mile go between Bobby Jewell, Charles Hall and Ed Holtzman. They started off in the order named and crossed the scratch abreast until the fourth half mile was finished. Then Hall made a spurt and passed Jewell who was in the lead on the last quarter. It looked like a lead that would win the race, but those who knew Jewell offered to bet that he would pass the other riders in a quarter of a mile. He did it in less and held it to the finish. Hall dropped out in the fifth half mile and Holtzman finished, Jewell coming in about 50 yards ahead and winning the pair of opera glasses offered by Kerr & McKinney.

The absence of accidents could not be remarked, and only two of any consequence were numbered. One car almost fell to pieces near the power house because of the crowd, and another went down the Washington street hill with such momentum as to cause injury to a child by a passenger being thrown violently against it

when the curve was reached. At the park there was a great crowd from early morning. It was good natured and came for pleasure. There was no fighting, and only once was Chief Allison and his force called upon to prevent the production of a few battered faces. The athletic sports seemed to be the most attractive feature, the crowd eagerly watching the winners, and laughing at the vanquished. The first event was the long talked of tug of war. The men from Harker's were there with firm determination of winning, while the Laughlin boys said nothing but their smile of contentment showed that they did not expect to be vanquished. Their opponents fought hard, and the two sides pulled with all their force, but Laughlin's won in the end. The half mile bicycle race for boys showed that E. Holtzman was the winner with Bert Bottenburg second, and the 100 yard foot race brought out the required number of contestants, each with his sack of flour. A. Hendricks reached the goal first, but he was closely followed by H. Smith and F. Salisbury. There was some misunderstanding about the potato race, but it was given to Joseph Humes, while the ladies' bicycle race failed to appear. The 100 yard foot race for amateurs brought out all the boys who believed they could run, and A. Hendricks was declared the winner. John Hanley contested the decision declaring that it was a dead heat, and Walter Young got third place. The Rake boys with Maxwell and Potts caused any amount of amusement as they ran for the prizes in the three legged race, finishing in the order given. Jewell was at his best in the mile bicycle contest, and won, with Charley Hall following him not far away while E. Holtzman came in for his share of honor as third man. Stoffell and Green made a good showing as candidates for honor in the fat men's event, the judges giving them places as stated above. The half mile bicycle contest brought out six starters, and Will Price finished first, Rake, second, and Hughes, third. The pony race showed four to start, but the contest lay with Searight and Caton, the former winning. Much amusement was created during the race, and it was declared one of the features of the day. During the time the crowd were at the track, Councilman Marshall, Clerk Hanley and A. L. Hughes started and passed judgment upon the events. There was any quantity of good sport, and if some of the records were not world breakers the crowd didn't care. They were there to enjoy the day, and close contests were the only institutions desired to make the occasion as pleasant as any could ask. While the races were in progress the two teams were playing their game of prison bar on the ground enclosed by the track. They had many to watch them, and the contest frequently brought forth roars of applause from the spectators. Howard's drum corps was there to provide the music, and the playing was spirited. Several of the athletic looking men who took part were compelled to retire because of accident, but East Liverpool played a hard game and won.

In the mean time others who cared nothing for athletic sports were enjoying such features as had been provided for their pleasure. The pavilion was the center of attraction, and many were the neatly dressed young girls and sturdy young men who danced to the excellent music provided for the occasion. All day they enjoyed it, and in the evening there were some who would have continued the pleasure. The great event among the dancers was the prize waltz, and Miss Fry and Will Cassidy were declared the best on the floor by the judges. The day ended with a big ball in the Fifth street rink where the dancing was continued to a late hour.

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The arrangements for the celebration of the day were complete in

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

SETTLED A SHORTAGE

Commissioners and Bondsmen Meet.

TREASURER MARTIN'S DIFFICULTIES

Are Almost Straightened Out—The Original Deficiency Was \$17,000 of Which He Paid in \$13,000—Bondsmen Make Up the Remainder With the Exception of a Few Hundreds.

Special to the NEWS REVIEW

NEW LISBON, Sept. 4.—The long looked for settlement of the troubles in Treasurer Martin's office were completed yesterday afternoon at a joint meeting of the bondsmen and commissioners.

From what can be learned it was a lively gathering, and more than an hour was consumed in reaching a satisfactory agreement. Prosecutor Speaker was there, and so firm in his position that he would not be dislodged. The report showed that the original shortage amounted to \$17,000 and Martin had made good \$13,000 by turning in that amount of money. The bondsmen paid in about \$4,000, which brought the result to almost the original sum. The remainder will be kept until the commissioners satisfy themselves that this is correct. A careful examination will be made and the exact result obtained. The bondsmen believe that there may yet be something in their favor, and they propose to take advantage of it. By a peculiarity of the law they could not recover a cent from the commissioners if they knowingly overpaid the amount. The commissioners agreed to return every cent so paid without contest, but the bondsmen knew that it only required one taxpayer in the county to prevent it, and refused the offer. When the commissioners have completed the examination the money will be given the county.

The report showed that Ex-Treasurer Kepner had a little bill to settle, and Prosecutor Speaker said he would take care of that amount. It reaches a sum between \$5,000 and \$8,000 according to the prosecutor, and suit will be entered at once. Then the whole matter will be settled, and the county can come out of the unfortunate tangle without a cent of loss to the taxpayers. The major part of all difficulties has been overcome, and now there is no danger of the result.

COUNTY COURTS.

An Interest in Budget of News From New Lisbon.

NEW LISBON, Sept. 3.—Two transcripts on appeal from D. J. Smith's docket of St. Clair township were filed in common pleas this morning. James Sharp is plaintiff in each case and in July recovered judgment against W. B. Chamberlain for \$32.69 and against James D. Russell for \$126.04, each amount due on promissory notes. The defendants in each case have appealed to this court.

A transcript on appeal from Squire Beatty's court of Fairfield township in the case of William Huffnagle against Joseph Holloway has also been filed here. This is an action in replevin, three horses being the property in question. Huffnagle claimed the ownership of the property and charged Holloway with wrongfully detaining them from him, and last month recovered possession and judgment for costs.

E. W. J. Lindesmith filed an action today against Michael and Margaret Sullivan to recover judgment against them on four promissory notes, each for \$54.05 given in December 1875. A mortgage on lots 61, 62, 63, 64, 65 and 66 in Lindesmith's addition to Letonia secures the payment of the amount and he wants judgment and if necessary a foreclosure and sale of the lots. C. U. Snyder filed the action.

A transcript from J. W. Riley's docket, appealing the case of James Davidson versus A. H. Litenberger was filed here today by the defendant in the action. Two weeks ago the case was tried and judgment given Davidson for \$5.58 and \$7.20 costs. The claim was based on four perch of stone furnished the defendant by Davidson.

Called it Dissipation.

There was a scene in St. Stephens Episcopal church Sunday morning when the scholars assembled

and found no teachers to take charge of them. Rev. Jesse Taylor then proceeded to rip open the absent teachers and announced sarcastically that thereafter Sunday school would be at 2 o'clock in the afternoon in order to allow the teachers time to get over their Saturday night's dissipation.

The reverend gentleman also tried to explain to his congregation why he was a candidate for congress on the cuckoo ticket, as there has been rumors of war among the church members. He did not succeed well in explaining and there is still a feeling among the congregation that their pastor should not dabble in politics of the Bourbon sort.

THEY MEET HERE.

The High Tent Rechabites Will Hold Their Session Next Week.

An error made very easy by the wording of the article in the official paper of the Rechabites was made in the NEWS REVIEW Saturday regarding the meeting of the Grand and High tents of the order.

The Grand tent meets in Wellsville, but the High tent, a body of much greater importance and having delegates from all parts of the United States, will convene in this city on Monday next. The preparatory meeting will be held in the Grand Opera House, Sunday night, and the High tent convenes on the following day.

The meeting will be in charge of delegates from Favorite tent, so far as entertainment is concerned, and will be a monster affair. At 5 o'clock on Monday evening the members of the order and delegates will parade, as is usual at the annual meeting of the High tent. Favorite tent will initiate candidates Monday night for the benefit of visiting delegates. Liberty tent, ladies, will furnish similar entertainment Tuesday evening.

Favorite tent initiated three candidates last night and pushed their membership up to about 178.

SERIOUSLY HURT.

Dan Swartz Leaps From a Freight Train too Soon.

A serious accident occurred at East End yesterday and Dan Swartz will be laid up for several weeks as a result. With four companions Swartz rode from Wellsville yesterday afternoon on the pay train, composed of seven coaches, and going at a speed which made it almost foolhardy for a man to attempt to leap off. Only two of the five had nerve enough to try it and Swartz was one of them. His companion alighted on the platform at East End and Swartz followed. He could not retain his balance, however, and fell on his left side, his arm partially breaking the force of the fall and also being broken itself in several places. The unfortunate young man was otherwise injured and was taken to his home on Ravine street, while his companion proceeded to the picnic, and the balance of the crowd bemoaned their hard luck in having gotten too much of what they thought was going to be a good thing.

Mack Laughlin Dead.

After months of suffering and agony Mack Laughlin died at the home of his sister, Mrs. J. G. Moore in Wellsville, Sunday morning at 7 o'clock. Deceased was well known to almost every one in this city, and the unfortunate illness which has been gradually eating his life away was deeply deplored. He numbered among his acquaintances a great many friends who deeply regret his loss. He was a member of the Elks, and a large number went from here this morning to the funeral services in Wellsville, six having been chosen as pall bearers. The remains were brought to Riverview cemetery, and interred with the solemn burial service of the Elks. A wife and son survive him. Deceased was in his twenty-fifth year.

May go to Court.

It is said that a pottery company will soon be called upon to act as defendant in a suit for damages, the claimant being a former employee. The trouble lies in the use of certain body and glaze, for which he has the receipt and which he used while working at the pottery. A verbal agreement is a part of the trouble, and the trial will likely consume several days because of the large number of witnesses made necessary by the nature of the suit.

Secretary Davies Here.

Secretary Davies, of the street railway, is here from Cleveland today, and expects a conference with committee from council about the West End trestle. In conversation with a NEWS REVIEW reporter Mr. Davies gave it as his opinion that the trestle was good enough for their use, and the chances are that there will be no new one at their expense.

TO APPEAR TOMORROW

Police Court Had a Few Victims

BUT THEY LEFT SECURITY
And the Mayor Will Have His Bands Full Looking After Their Cases. Fights Were Numerous—One Case of Wife Beating—A Wanderer's Misfortune.

Police court had its share of unfortunates yesterday although the general order of the day was remarkable when the great number of persons in town was considered.

William Hines was the first victim of police vigilance. He had been quarreling with his wife at their Second street home Saturday and ended the little family jar by striking her. Officer Supplee heard the noise of battle, and going to the aid of the unfortunate woman, took her husband to jail. John Rinhardt gave his name as security, and the man will be heard tomorrow.

Terry Carmen was mixed up in a row here over a year ago, and going to Kokomo, Ind., remained until he thought it had all blown over. But he failed to remember that the police have a wonderful memory, and manifested no little surprise when Officer Supplee carefully gathered him in. He chanced to have some money, a little of which he left at the office till the mayor could hear his case tomorrow. James Rasby was unfortunate. Sunday he decided to prepare for the celebration, and followed the lines laid down by all orthodox imbibers. He secured so much that he could not contain himself and became disorderly at the power house. Patrolman Meador chanced to be in the vicinity, and securing the boisterous individual called for the wagon. It cost James \$9.60, and he gave security.

Pat Denmore became involved in a little affair with another man on Second street Saturday night, and blows passed freely. When the police arrived the other fellow got away but Pat fell a victim and was taken to jail. Like his predecessors he could give security, and will tell what he knows about it to Mayor Gilbert tomorrow.

Albert Obney and Tom Magee were settling a difference of opinion with their fists on Second street when Officers Badgley and Jennings decided that such unseemly exhibitions failed to promote the welfare and good order of the city. The pair were taken in, and after the custom of the day left a guarantee that they would be back tomorrow.

Seventh street knew the presence of Mike Dalton and G. W. Marshall long enough last evening to realize that the pair were not as loving as a pair of cooing doves. They quarreled and fought until Officers Wyman and Supplee appeared. Then they took up the painful journey to the cooler, each sorrowing at his plight. They could give the required security, and were permitted to go until tomorrow, when they will know their fate.

A wanderer who gave his name as Ireland, came here the other day, and not finding the Crockery City the best place in the world for a tramp, mounted the train of the pony engine for Wellsville on Saturday night. In some unknown manner he got between the cars, and one leg was so badly squeezed that he was compelled to call for assistance. The police and township trustees cared for him until he was able to walk, then giving him a pair of crutches and means to reach another town. He was permitted to shake the dust of the city from his feet. He was not badly hurt.

John Bates appeared before Mayor Gilbert and stated that he had a son, Harry, who could not be controlled, and he wanted him taken to the reform school. Officer Supplee found the boy, and took him to jail where he now rests, the only one of all the number who broke the law to remain long behind prison bars. But there will be a reckoning tomorrow.

Married in Wisconsin.

Last week Mr. Will Poke, proprietor of the Thompson House, and Miss Elizabeth Prill were married at Ripon, Wis., and after a few days spent in Chicago they started east and arrived home yesterday morning. The happy young couple will make this city their future home, and the groom has a host of friends to wish them long life and happiness. The marriage was as surprised to Mr. Poke's friends here, but the welcome they give him is none the less sincere because he kept his secret.

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FROM THE RANKS.

BY CAPT. CHARLES KING.

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All the same it was an eager group that surrounded the colonel the evening he came down with the captain's letter. "It settles the thing in my mind. We'll go back to Sibley tomorrow, and as for you, Sergeant Major Fred, your name has gone in for a commission, and I've no doubt a very deserving sergeant will be spoiled in making a very good for nothing second lieutenant. Get you back to your regiment, sir, and call on Captain Armitage, as soon as you reach Fort Russell and tell him you are much obliged. He has been blowing your trumpet for you there, and as some of these cavalrymen have sense enough to appreciate the opinion of such a soldier as my adjutant—some of them, mind you I don't admit that all cavalrymen have sense enough to keep them out of perpetual trouble—you came in for a hearty endorsement, and you'll probably be up before the next board for examination. Go and bone your constitution and the rule of three, and who was the father of Zebulon's children, and the order of the Ptolemies and the Scindians, and other such things that they'll be sure to ask you as indispensable to the mental outfit of an Indian fighter." It was evident that the colonel was in joyful mood, but Alice was silent. She wanted to hear the letter. He would have handed it to Frederick, but both Mrs. Maynard and Aunt Grace clamored to hear it read aloud, so he cleared his throat and began:

"Fred's chances for a commission are good, as the inclosed papers will show you, but even were this not the case I would have but one thing to say in answer to your letter—he should go back to his troop."

"Whatever our friends and fellow citizens may think on the subject, I hold that the profession of the soldier is to the full as honorable as any in civil life, and it is liable at any moment to be more useful. I do not mean the officer alone. I say and mean the soldier. As for me, I would rather be first sergeant of my troop or company or sergeant major of my regiment than any lieutenant in it except the adjutant. Hope of promotion is all that can make a subaltern's life endurable, but the staff sergeant or the first sergeant, honored and respected by his officers, decorated for bravery by congress and looked up to by his comrades, is a king among men. The pay has nothing to do with it. I say to Renwick, 'Come back as soon as your wound will let you,' and I envy him the welcome that will be his."

"As for me, I am even more eager to get back to you all, but things look very dubious. The doctors shake their heads at anything under a month and say I'll be lucky if I eat my Thanksgiving dinner with you. If trying to get well is going to help, October shall not be done with before B company will report me present again."

"I need not tell you, my dear old friend, how I rejoice with you in your sum and haw and this is all about something else," goes on the colonel in malignant disregard of the longing looks in the eyes of three women, all of whom are eager to hear the rest of it, and one of whom wouldn't say so for worlds. "Write to me often. Remember me warmly to the ladies of your household. I fear Miss Alice would despise this wild, open prairie country. There is no goldenrod here, and I so often see her as—hum and hum, and all that sort of talk of no interest to anybody," says he, with a quizzical look over his "bows" at the lovely face and form bending forward with forgetful eagerness to hear how "he so often sees her." And there is a great bunch of goldenrod in her lap now and a vivid blush on her cheek. The colonel is waxing as trifolous as Fred and quite as great a tease.

And then October comes, and Fred has gone, and the colonel and his household are back at Sibley, where the garrison is enraptured at seeing them, and where the women precipitate themselves upon them in tumultuous welcome. If Alice cannot quite make up her mind to return the kisses and shrink slightly from the rapturous embrace of some of the younger and more impulsive of the sisterhood, if Mrs. Maynard is a trifle more distant and stately than was the case before they went away, the garrison does not resent it. The ladies don't wonder feel indignant at the way people behaved and talked, and each lady is sure that the behavior and the talk were all somebody else's—not by any possible chance could it be laid at the door of the speaker.

And Alice is the reigning belle beyond dispute, though there is only subdued gaiety at the fort, for the memory of their losses at the Spirit Wolf is still fresh in the minds of the regiment. But no man alludes to the events of the black August night; no woman is permitted to address either Mrs. Maynard or her daughter on the subject. There are some who seek to be confidential and who cautiously feel their way for an opening, but the mental sparring is vain. There is an indefinable something that tells the intruder, "Thus far and no farther!" Mrs. Maynard is courteous, cordial and hospitable; Alice sweet and gracious and sympathetic even, but confidential never.

And then Captain Armitage, late in the month, comes home on crutches, and his men give him a welcome that makes the rafters ring, and he rejoices in it and thanks them from his heart, but there is a welcome his eyes plead for that would mean to him far more

embankment, and their gallants carefully convoyed them across the icy and slippery track to the wooden platform beyond. Armitage, toiling slowly up his pathway, heard their blithe laughter and thought with no little bitterness that it was a case of "out of sight, out of mind," with him as with better men. What sense was there in his long devotion to her? Why stand between her and the far more natural choice of a lover nearer her years? "Like unto like" was nature's law. It was flying in the face of Providence to expect to win the love of one so young and fair when others so young and comely craved it. The sweat was beaded on his forehead as he neared the top and came in sight of the platform. Yes, they had no thought of him. Already Mrs. Hoyt was half way up the wooden stairs, and the others were scattered more or less between that point and the platform at the station. Far down at the south end paced the fur clad sentry. There it was an easy step from the track to the boards, and there, with much laughter, but no difficulty, the young officers had lifted their fair charges to the walk. All were chattering gayly as they turned away to take the wooden causeway from the station to the stairs, and Miss Renwick was among the foremost at the point where it left the platform. Here, however, she glanced back and then about her, and then bending down began fumbling at the buttons of her boot.

"Oh, permit me, Miss Renwick," said her eager escort. "I will button it."

"Thanks, no. Please don't wait, good people. I'll be with you in an instant."

And so the other girls, absorbed in talk with their respective gallants, passed her by, and then Alice Renwick again stood erect and looked anxiously but quickly back.

"Captain Armitage is not in sight, and we ought not to leave him. He may not find it easy to climb to that platform," she said.

"Armitage? Oh, he'll come on all right," answered the batteryman, with easy assurance. "Maybe he has gone round by the road. Even if he hasn't, I've seen him make that in one jump many a time. He's an active old buffer for his years."

"But his wound may prove too much for that jump now. Ah, there he comes," she answered, with evident relief, and just at the moment, too, the eye cap of the tall soldier rose slowly into view some distance up the track, and he came walking slowly down the sharp curve toward the platform, the same sharp curve continuing on out of sight behind him—behind the high and rocky bluff.

"He's taken the long way up," said the gunner. "Well, shall we go on?"

"Not yet," she said, with eyes that were glowing strangely and a voice that trembled. Her cheeks, too, were pale. "Mr. Stuart, I'm sure I heard the roar of a train echoed back from the other side."

"Nonsense, Miss Renwick! There's no train either way for two hours yet."

But she had begun to edge her way back toward the platform, and he could not follow. Looking across the intervening space, a rocky hollow 20 feet in depth, he could see that the captain had reached the platform and was seeking for a good place to step up; then that he lifted his right foot and placed it on the planking and with his cane and the stiff, wounded left leg strove to push himself on. Had there been a hand to help him, all would have been easy enough, but there was none, and the plan would not work. Absorbed in his efforts, he could not see Stuart. He did not see that Miss Renwick had left her companions and was retracing her steps to get back to the platform. He heard a sudden dull roar from the rocks across the stream, then a sharp, shrill whistle just around the bluff. My God! a train, and that man there alone, helpless, deserted! Stuart gave a shout of agony. "Back—roll back over the bank!"

Armitage glanced around, determined, gave one mighty effort, the iron-tipped stick slipped on the icy track, and down he went, prone between the glistering rails even as the black, vomiting monster came thundering round the bend. He had struck his head upon the iron and was stunned, not senseless, but scrambled to his hands and knees and strove to crawl away. Even as he did so he heard a shriek of anguish in his ears, and with one wild leap Alice Renwick came flying from the platform in the very face of advancing death, and the next instant, her arm clasped about his neck, his strong arms tightly clasping her, they were lying side by side, bruised, stunned, but safe, in a welcoming snowdrift half way down the hill.

The Duquesne fishing club, composed of a party of glass workers, who have been on a strike for over a year, have been in camp opposite Line island since last May, broke camp Sunday and returned to Pittsburgh. They entertained many visitors while here and spent the day in an enjoyable manner.

Reverend Whitehead will leave tomorrow morning for Uniontown, Pa., to attend conference of the Pittsburgh district. He will be accompanied by C. Bright, Charles Bowman and Alex Steel, who go for the ministerial examination. The work of the church for the year was completed last night, and is an excellent showing in spite of the hard times.

George McKinnon, of East End, has a curiosity in the shape of a small peach tree which produces the largest fruit in this section. Last week 20 peaches were taken from it and weighed; the total weight was eight pounds and six ounces. Some of the peaches weigh as much as nine ounces and are the most luscious fruit grown in this section.

A good story is told of a farmer just above East End, who was engaged in "ringing" some hogs the other day.

He had a boy turn the swine flat upon their backs while he snapped the rings in their snouts and made the awful mistake of "ringing" two of the porkers in the lower jaw. He had forgotten about the position and his friends are now laughing at his expense.

Fort Sibley had its share of sensations that eventful year. Its crowning triumph in the one that followed was the wedding in the early spring. Of all the lovely women there assembled the bride by common consent stood unrivaled—Queen Alice indeed. There was some difference of opinion among authorities as to who was really the finest looking and most soldierly among the throng of officers in the conventional full dress uniform. Many there were who gave the palm to the tall, dark, slender Lieutenant of Cavalry who wore his shoulder knots for the first time on this occasion, and who for a man from the ranks seemed consummately at home in the manifold and trying duties of a groomsman. Mrs. Maynard, leaning on his arm at a later hour and looking up rapturously in his bronzed features, had no divided opinion. While others had by no means so readily forgotten or forgotten the mad freak that so nearly involved them all in wretched misunderstanding, she had nothing but rejoicing in his eyes.

One after another the glowing faces of the fair skaters appeared above the

embankment, and their gallants carefully convoyed them across the icy and slippery track to the wooden platform beyond. Armitage, toiling slowly up his pathway, heard their blithe laughter and thought with no little bitterness that it was a case of "out of sight, out of mind," with him as with better men. What sense was there in his long devotion to her? Why stand between her and the far more natural choice of a lover nearer her years? "Like unto like" was nature's law. It was flying in the face of Providence to expect to win the love of one so young and fair when others so young and comely craved it. The sweat was beaded on his forehead as he neared the top and came in sight of the platform. Yes, they had no thought of him. Already Mrs. Hoyt was half way up the wooden stairs, and the others were scattered more or less between that point and the platform at the station. Far down at the south end paced the fur clad sentry. There it was an easy step from the track to the boards, and there, with much laughter, but no difficulty, the young officers had lifted their fair charges to the walk. All were chattering gayly as they turned away to take the wooden causeway from the station to the stairs, and Miss Renwick was among the foremost at the point where it left the platform. Here, however, she glanced back and then about her, and then bending down began fumbling at the buttons of her boot.

in his whole career. Proud of the gallant officer who had won the daughter whom she loved so tenderly, she still believes, in the depths of the boundless mother love, that no man can quite surpass her soldier son.

THE END

LOCAL BREVIETIES

Colored campmeeting at Rock Springs Sunday was largely attended and very successful.

A number of East Liverpool people are attending the Wheeling and Columbus state fairs.

John Sterling, for some years janitor of the public school buildings, is removing from Chester to a residence on Sugar alley.

Motorman Fred Marsh and wife have gone to housekeeping in East End. They reside in one of S. R. Dixson's houses.

Clarence Smith shipped his barbershop outfit to Darlington, Pa., today where he will open a shop. He has been working in New Brighton, Pa.

The regular meeting of the directors of the Fairmount children's home is being held today. Hon. David Boyce left this morning for Alliance to attend.

Motorman Fred Marsh and wife have gone to housekeeping in East End. They reside in one of S. R. Dixson's houses.

Hervey Green will remove his household goods from Wellsville tomorrow and reside at the corner of Third and Union streets, having secured work at the Brunt pottery.

Miss Florence Everson, a talented musician of Wellsville, delighted the congregation at the First Presbyterian church on Sunday by the rendition of two beautiful solos.

Another man has been added to the force at the shipping platform of the local freight depot owing to the increase in business. Willard Mercer has secured work in his old position.

About 40 young people spent Saturday night dancing in the barn on Phillipsee island, making the trip up on the 6:10 train and returning in skiffs. They spent the time very pleasantly.

T. R. Bradshaw, of the West End pottery, returned Saturday afternoon from an eastern business trip in the interests of the firm. He says trade is fair, but like other traveling men cannot guess how long it will last.

Work on the improvements at the First Methodist Episcopal church is being pushed. The galleries are being placed in position, and will afford a seating capacity for 500 persons when completed, permitting the church to seat about 1,300 people.

The Girls' Cornet band will leave here on September 13 for Mechanicsville, Carroll county, where they have an engagement to play on the following day at a Prohibition meeting. The band will give a concert during the visit of the Rechabites to this city.

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A dispute occurred between a downtown liveryman and a farmer the other day. The farmer referred to an unpleasant happening and the liveryman wanted to drag him off his wagon and give him a thrashing. He did not succeed and consequently there was no great flow of blood.

The Duquesne fishing club, composed of a party of glass workers, who have been on a strike for over a year, have been in camp opposite Line island since last May, broke camp Sunday and returned to Pittsburgh. They entertained many visitors while here and spent the day in an enjoyable manner.

Reverend Whitehead will leave tomorrow morning for Uniontown, Pa., to attend conference of the Pittsburgh district. He will be accompanied by C. Bright, Charles Bowman and Alex Steel, who go for the ministerial examination. The work of the church for the year was completed last night, and is an excellent showing in spite of the hard times.

George McKinnon, of East End, has a curiosity in the shape of a small peach tree which produces the largest fruit in this section. Last week 20 peaches were taken from it and weighed; the total weight was eight pounds and six ounces. Some of the peaches weigh as much as nine ounces and are the most luscious fruit grown in this section.

A good story is told of a farmer just above East End, who was engaged in "ringing" some hogs the other day.

He had a boy turn the swine flat upon their backs while he snapped the rings in their snouts and made the awful mistake of "ringing" two of the porkers in the lower jaw. He had forgotten about the position and his friends are now laughing at his expense.

Try us and we will use you fairly, and go out of our way to serve you.

We have a splendid line of

groceries, provisions, greenstuffs,

In fact, everything common to a first class grocery, at prices low as the lowest.

Every statement is backed up by the goods themselves.

If they are not satisfactory bring them back.

We want to do more than make one sale—we want to number you among our regular customers. Therefore the fairest treatment in every transaction.

The men who are engaged in putting in the metallic circuit for the telephone company are coming this way, but the dry weather makes post hole digging hard work, and their progress is necessarily slow. The advance guard is expected here within two weeks, and in a month the work will be completed. A long distance instrument will be placed in the exchange, and any one desiring to converse with persons in New York or Chicago if they have the price. The new line will go to Wellsville along the street car track instead of following the railroad.

For Sibley

Reduction of 12½ Per Cent.

Work done in the most skillful manner. Absolutely the best materials in the market used. Try us.

O. D. NICE,

162 Sixth street.

KING,

-- The Barber,

Corner Fifth and Diamond.

Ladies' Hair Dressing, Bang Trimming and Curling a Specialty.

J. E. McDONALD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

First National Bank Building

Ripon Tabules for bad temper.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE IS THE BEST.

FRENCH & ENAMELED CALF.

\$4.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.

\$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.

\$2.50 WORKMEN'S.

EXTRA FINE.

\$2.12 BOYSCHOOLSHOES.

LADIES.

\$1.75 BEST DONGOLA.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

W. L. DOUGLAS,

BROCKTON, MASS.

Because we are the largest manufacturers of advertised shoes in the world, and guarantee the value by stamping the name and price on the bottom with the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have sold every where at lower prices for the value given than any other maker. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can. Sold by

J. R. WARNER, Diamond

New Review Co.

Can be furnished on short notice by leaving your order with

NEWS REVIEW CO.

Rubber Stamps

Can be furnished on short notice by leaving your order with

NEWS REVIEW CO.

Can be furnished on short notice by leaving your order with

NEWS

Now is the Accepted Time.

Are you open for bargains in Clothing, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, etc? If so, now is your opportunity. George C. Murphy is now in line with a superb stock of Fall Goods that he has purchased at a remarkably low price for cash, and they will be sold at a price none dare go below. In the meantime our stock of Summer Clothing is being slaughtered. Come and see what we can offer you. We do not offer baits and make them up on other goods. Our plan of doing business is to have one uniform low price throughout our entire store, and we positively guarantee that price shall be lower than this catch-penny business some seem inclined to offer. SCHOOL SUITS. Do you need any? Are your boys ready for school? We have a full line of Boys' and Children's School Suits and Hats and Caps. We want you to see them and hear the low prices we are offering. Come today. Come this week.

GEO. C. MURPHY, ONE PRICE Clothier, Hatter, Furnisher, IN THE DIAMOND.

THERE
ARE
DRUGGISTS
AND
DRUGGISTS,
But Bulger leads them all.
His unusual experience in
the drug business, and his
facilities for prompt and
accurate service justifies
him in making this claim, so
FOR
YOUR
OWN GOOD
PATRONIZE
BULGER.

Young Men
Desirous of gaining the good graces of their lady friends should lose no time to escort them to Hassey's Leading Ice Cream Parlors, 128 Sixth street, for a dish of pure and delicious ice cream or a glass of exquisite soda or fine confections. The creams and sodas dispensed here never fail to delight our patrons. Faint young men should remember this.

All Ye
That are hungry, and fond of a good substantial meal, and enjoy eating the same in a cool, tidy and clean room, please call at the above place. The most fastidious are satisfied. Single meals 25c, or meal tickets at \$4.00. Cuisine and service of high standard. Society banquets and party and picnic lunches promptly supplied at

Doll's Confectionery,
128 Sixth Street.

ATLANTIC TEA CO.
We Have Knocked the Bottom Clear Out of High Prices This Week.

5 lbs Carolina rice..... .25
6 lbs rolled oats..... .25
6 lbs navy beans..... .25
4 lbs fine raisins..... .25
3 cans best tomatoes..... .25
4 cans beans..... .25
5 cans sugar peas..... .25
2 cans salmon..... .25
4 cans corn..... .25
1 lb baking powder (good) .10
3 bottles root beer..... .25
4 boxes bird seed..... .25
Gold dust per box..... .20
Clothes pins per dozen..... .01
Soz tacks per box..... .01
Fine lemons per dozen..... .15
Mail Pouch tobacco, per lb..... .25
Mason's jars per dozen..... .60
Jelly glasses per dozen..... .30
4 lbs ginger snaps..... .25
Corn starch, per package..... .05
Salt per sack..... .02 on

Cor. Sixth and Diamond.

The Minstrels.
The opening of the Grand Opera House tomorrow evening will be an event which lovers of the old time minstrel cannot afford to miss. The company is among the best on stage, the performance is refined but mirthful, and the appointments of the house are such as to make it a most desirable place to spend an evening.

Buckley's Arthritis Salve.
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by T. L. Potts, druggist.

The Minstrels.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25 cents per box. Sold by T. L. Potts, druggist.

IT WAS A BIG DAY.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

every particular, and the program was carried out as prepared. There were no serious hitches, and all seemed to move with precision. It was a splendid day for those who desired to enjoy it, and their number was almost the entire population of the city. The employees on the shipping platform of the freight depot had a half holiday after dinner yesterday, but the clerks on the other side lasted all day long.

The union to have the silk flag has not yet been decided upon as there are a number of claimants for the honor, but it will be settled on Wednesday evening. Some organizations base their claims on the fact that members were doing committee work at the park, and others claim that they had men in line when the start was made who were compelled to drop out. The ownership of the flag depends on the number of marchers proportionate to the number of members.

PERSONAL MENTION.

—Henry Harvey spent Sunday in Cleveland.

—T. A. Corcoran was in Pittsburgh over Sunday.

—J. G. Smith, of East End, spent Sunday in Erie, Pa.

—James Brookes spent Sunday with friends in Sewickley, Pa.

—John Wylie spent Sunday with friends in Smith's Ferry.

—L. T. Morlan and wife were guests of Smith's Ferry friends over Sunday.

—Mr. Cinnott was the guest of his brother-in-law, James E. Orr, this week.

—Miss Anna R. George left today for East Springfield for a visit with relatives.

—J. W. Grant returned to Carroll county this morning, after taking in Labor Day.

—Mr. John C. Hanley, of East End, left today to attend college at New Wilmington.

—D. F. White, of Mechanicstown, formerly of East End, took in the sights of Labor Day here.

—Mrs. Harvey McHenry, of Bradshaw's addition, left today for a visit with friends across the river.

—Miss Helen Fisher, of Pittsburgh, spent Sunday at the home of her mother, Fifth street, in this city.

—Bud McDonald, a well known salesman for a Cleveland shoe company, was in town yesterday and today on business.

—Frank Seagrath has returned to his desk in Gott & Horner's office, after a visit with friends in the East End and Wellsville.

—Miss Taylor, of Cleveland, and Miss Perry, of Irondale, attended the Labor Day celebration, the guests of Ed Cook, Washington street.

Praising Liverpool Players.

The Sunday Post says that Bobby Cargo, of this city, at present with the Oil City base ball club, is growing older, but is still as nimble as ever and puts up a great game at second base.

The Sporting News continues to puff Mercer and does not doubt that he will become the star pitcher of the league, as he is a total abstainer and takes the best of care of himself. Mercer made a mark for himself and overjoyed his Liverpool friends who saw him play at the morning game in Pittsburg Saturday. He made the mistake of trying to pitch two games in one day and Washington lost the second contest.

Free Pills

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25 cents per box. Sold by T. L. Potts, druggist.

SCHOOL BEGINS.

The scholars in the public schools resumed their studies this morning, after a three months' vacation, and the attendance at the opening was unusually large. By tomorrow morning the studies will have begun in earnest and nearly all the pupils will have put in an appearance.

A. M. Bailey, a well known citizen of Eugene, Oregon, says his wife has for years been troubled with chronic diarrhea and used many remedies with little relief until she tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea remedy, which has cured her sound and well. Give it a trial and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. Twenty-five and 50 cents a bottle for sale by A. H. Bulger, Druggist.

Lycoming's Early Judiciary.

"Fair Play-Men" was the title given to a part of Lycoming county, Pa., now densely populated and dotted with prosperous towns and cities. The proprietary government, with a view to protecting the Indians from intrusion, had forbidden the survey and settlement of the region, but some hard treated and hard handed Scotch-Irish pioneers found their way into the forbidden territory, and being outside the immediate jurisdiction of any properly constituted tribunal they chose three of their number to settle disputes and called them fair play men. The decisions of this tribunal, especially as to boundaries, were enforced by the whole community and came in time even to be respected by the courts. When a chief justice of Pennsylvania asked one of the first pioneers what were the features of the fair play code, the pioneer is reported to have answered that since his honor's court had found its way into the region fair play had fled and law had taken its place —Philadelphia Press.

May Return the Compliment.

Mr. R. W. Taylor, of New Lisbon, will speak three times in Maine next week, and goes there at the earnest solicitation of Hon. Tom Reed, the great Republican. It is intimated that the favor will be returned, and when the campaign waxes warm in this district the soft tones of one of the most powerful orators and most clear headed statesmen in the country will be heard on the banks of the Ohio.

While in Chicago, Mr. Charles L. Kahler, a prominent sauc merchant of Des Moines, Iowa, had quite a serious cold that he could hardly talk or navigate, but the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough remedy cured him of his cold so quickly that others at the hotel who had bad colds followed his example and half a dozen persons ordered it from the nearest drug store. They were profuse in their thanks to Mr. Kahler for telling them how to cure a bad cold so quickly. For sale by A. H. Bulger, Druggist.

TWO GOOD GAMES.

The Young Men's Christian association boys played well in Salem yesterday, losing and winning one. It required 11 innings to settle the first, the score being 7-6, while the last was only five innings in length darkness preventing any more play. Albright and Joseph Cartwright made up the first battery, and Davidson and J. T. Cartwright the second. The last score was 8-1.

Irving W. Larimore, physical director of Young Men's Christian association Des Moines, Iowa, says he can conscientiously recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm to athletes, gymnasts, bicyclists, foot ball players and the profession in general for bruises, sprains and dislocations; also for soreness and stiffness of the muscles. When applied before the parts become swollen it will effect a cure in one half the time usually required. For sale by A. H. Bulger, Druggist.

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YOUTH FEVER.

There is a marked peculiarity about yellow fever which distinguishes it from most epidemics. It is essentially a disease of a hot climate, and it takes a certain amount and duration of heat to awaken it to life. It is said that it can never prevail where Indian corn will not ripen.

BARNES HAS THEM

And All the People Are in Need of Them.

The call is for good and pure groceries, as every true housekeeper knows that the best are always the cheapest.

It never pays to buy inferior goods for home consumption. This is the verdict of the people, and this accounts for the immense and rapidly accumulating trade done by Barnes, the grocer and fruiter.

When you are seeking choice fruits, you will call on Barnes, in the Diamond.

When you need anything in the line of teas, coffees, spices, butter, eggs, No. 1 mackerel, or in fact anything in the line of groceries and provisions, it will pay you to call on

BARNES, THE GROCER, In the Diamond.

SAVE YOUR MONEY.

You want the necessities of life, you must have them. You want the benefit, and you want the goods at the very lowest possible prices. You can fill the bill in every particular by calling on

A. C. BRADSHAW, West Sixth street.

Buy Butter and Eggs.

Where you can get them freshest and cheapest. Of course you will call

A. C. BRADSHAW, West Sixth street.

BUTTER AND EGGS.

You can get the very choicest goods in this line brought to East Liverpool by calling on

McINTOSH, THE GROCER, West Sixth street.

Cholera Near Marburg.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 4.—Consul General Mason, at Frankfort-on-the-Main, has telegraphed the state department that cholera exists at Bargen, near Marburg.

FIRE NEAR WILKESBARRE.

A Town In Forest County, Pa., Narrowly Escapes Destruction.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Sept. 4.—Forest fires are reported as burning fiercely in the Pine Creek lumber region and valuable property is in great danger there. Owners of mills and lumber in that neighborhood who reside here have been notified that there is imminent danger of serious losses and have been advised to come out without loss of time. Cummings & Helm's bark and lumber yards have been threatened, but by back firing it has thus far escaped destruction.

The fire has been burning in the Babb's creek district since Saturday and it climbed over the mountain and for a time it looked as if the town of Balltown in Forest county, would be destroyed. This was also saved by hard work, and it is now said to be out of danger. At other points the woods have been back fired for a distance of six miles in order to save property. Forest fires are also reported from Potter county.

TRIED TO END IT BY SUICIDE.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 4.—James Harrison, who was received at the penitentiary from Cincinnati in April, 1893, on a 2-year sentence for burglary, has grown tired of his confinement and attempted desperate steps to end it, for a guard found him suspended from his cell door unconscious and nearly dead. He had taken his shirt and made a noose of one of the sleeves, fastening the other end to the grated door. Then he stepped off his bunk and was rapidly choked into unconsciousness. He was removed to the hospital and resuscitated.

A PRISONER JUMPS FROM A TRAIN.

SELIN'S GROVE, Pa., Sept. 4.—Elmer E. Buck of Lewistown, who last May eloped with Miss Applebee of the same place, was taken in custody in Elmira, N. Y., and while en route from Sunbury to Lewistown he jumped from the train at Adamsburg and though handcuffed made good his escape in that mountainous region. The officers are on his trail. Ten years ago Buck married the most beautiful woman in Selin's Grove and he left her penniless.

CHARGED WITH THE SIXTOPE LYNCHING.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 4.—The five men arrested on suspicion of being concerned in Friday night's lynching are still in jail. They are W. S. Richardson, the officer who had the six negro prisoners in charge; E. T. Atkinson, the driver of the wagon; J. W. Wilker, W. S. Thompson and J. D. Laxton. The last three are farmers living near Kerrville, where the negroes lynched are alleged to have done the greater part of the barn burning.

TRYED FEEDING COXSEYTES.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, Pa., Sept. 4.—The Pennsylvania Railroad company's special policemen have been recently making wholesale arrests of tramps and crowding the Coxseytes into the Blair county jail, where they are lodged and fed at the expense of the taxpayers. The financial burdens imposed by this action of the railroad corporation has led numerous citizens to petition the county commissioners to stop this drain on the public treasury.

CALDWELL SUCCEEDS NEWELL.

NEW YORK, Sept. 4.—At a meeting of the executive and financial committee of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railroad, D. W. Caldwell, president and manager of the Nickle Plate road, was appointed general manager in the place of the late John Newell, president and general manager. No president was appointed, but D. W. Worcester was elected as vice president.

STEALING TONS OF GRAPES.

MARION, O., Sept. 4.—Grape thieves are busy picking the fruit from the vineyards after night in this section. No less than three tons of grapes have been taken by this method of midnight marauding, from the vines of several grape growers, and it is becoming necessary to watch the grape arbor during the sleeping hours.

FOREST FIRES IN THE BLUE MOUNTAINS.

EARLON, Pa., Sept. 4.—Smoke from fires on the Blue mountains continue to envelop this entire section. From many of the hills about this city it is possible to see from 15 to 30 miles on clear days. For nearly a week it has been possible at no time to see more than two or three miles.

AN APPEAL FOR STRIKE LEADERS.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 4.—Erwin, Gregory and Shumaker, attorneys for E. N. Debs and others in the omnibus injunction, have filed in the United States court a demurser asking that the cases be dismissed on the ground of the court having jurisdiction and insufficiency of charges.

WINDOW GLASS WORKERS TAKE A CUT.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 4.—A settlement between the window glass workers and the manufacturers was finally arranged yesterday, and the workers have conceded a reduction of 2½ per cent in addition to the 20 per cent given in the Champs contest.

GLASS FACTORIES RESUME.

LONDON, Sept. 4.—A party of 27 pleasure seekers from Burnley were overtaken by the capsizing of a boat they had hired. Of this number only seven were saved. Four bodies have been recovered.

Glass Factories Resume.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 4.—The window glass factory of the Chambers company at New Kensington and that of the Phillips company on the South Side have resumed in full, giving employment to more than 1,600 men.

FIGHT IN TWO WARS.

LANCASTER, Pa., Sept. 4.—Isaac D. Hoffman, who served in the Mexican and Civil wars, has died here, aged 82 years. During the rebellion he was a member of the Seventy-ninth regiment, P. V